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Before you read

Before we get into the fanfiction....I have a confession to make. When I first saw Trolls as a kid, I loved it. But seeing it as a few years older....I hated it. I'm so sorry, Trolls Fandom! It just felt like it was a bit too cheerful for me. So I was kinda expecting the same from Trolls World Tour, but I actually really enjoyed it! Me and my dad (especially my dad) we're singing along to Crazy Train and all the familiar songs and we all just had a blast. So I joined the fandom because I read a couple fan fictions about the movie, then I found out about Trollstopia, and I'm actually pretty hyped for it. My parents think I still hate trolls, but not the second movie. I mean, they're the ones playing the soundtrack outside!

Anyway, the whole point of whatever I wrote there was that I'm too embarrassed to admit I joined the fandom and post stuff on YouTube about trolls, because my family thinks I hate it. So yeah.

Anyway! This fanfiction is gonna be about Trollex's backstory, and his experience during and after the World Tour. Another reason I'm hyped for Trollstopia is hopefully it'll explain his backstory. I know a lot of them say he lost his parents to an ocean predator (I am a Trollex fan) or that Bliss Marina is his sister, so I wanna see if it's the real thing, like if it's brought up sometime. I'll be updating this every few days or so, trying to make each chapter a little long, because. Well. Just because. I like writing, so.

ENJOY!

Prologue

Darkness.

It was his first thought, and his first friend. He didn't know what was happening outside of this enclosed area, but it didn't seem pleasant. He felt himself tossed around and the wall around him being shifted around. The world spun out of control, it felt like it was ending. But it slowed to halt. And everything was calm. Something soft grasped onto his prison. And in that moment, he swore he could feel someone else there, outside of this dark world. He could feel their love. But the moment was over, the figure was gone, their grasp slipped away from him. He could feel something inside pulse. Faster and stronger with each beat. There was a soft glow, illuminating the wall in front of him. He knew it was there, he knew there was a world beyond it. He knew there was so much more in wait for him. He threw the parts of him he was familiar with at the wall. Once he made a crack, the figure was back, holding onto him more firmly than before. He made another crack, then another, and it all fell apart. Ahead of him, there was just darkness. It seemed to be endless, and he had lost hope....until.

"Hi, there," a soft voice said. It seemed so distant, yet, he could feel them holding him close. He came familiar with another part of him, his eyes. He moved them and something peeked through the darkness. He moved them again, multiple times, until he was used to the light before him. Once his eyes adjusted more, he saw a troll, just like him, cradling him in her arms. She had lavender skin with soft, yellow eyes. Her hair was neon green.

"Hi, there, Trollex." It was easy to tell that this...was Mother. *Trollex....that's....me? She's looking directly at me....it must be me. Trollex.* The troll held him closer and looked up. Before Trollex could try to speak like she was doing, there was a sudden rush of water coming at him. He saw her tail, lit with pink, cyan, and yellow pixels. She was moving her tail up and down to speed through the water. Then Trollex heard something....enlightening.

He turned to his side and found a soft glow coming from her heart. It was similar to the glow that came from his heart. He nuzzled closer to it and just listened to it pound against her chest until she stopped. He removed his head from her chest and looked around him. All around them, were more and more lights. Everywhere! It was so....epic! He needed to see everything about this place!

"Welcome, home, Trollex." Mother said. Trollex recognized the two words, Trollex, and home. It was official that his name was Trollex. But home...? This was his home? What was home? Did he get to see the lights? Would she take him to see them? No. They kept moving. But little did Trollex know, they were about to see the biggest light show in the entire reef.

The LED Palace was tall and imposing, with Techno trolls swimming in and out as they pleased. It was open to all! There were laser beams coming out from the coral and patterns flashing across the walls. There were suddenly, many voices coming in at once. Trollex saw many other trolls begin to crowd Mother and him. There was a lot of commotion, but when Trollex heard Mother say his name, the crowd calmed down and focused their attention more on Trollex.

"Alright, everyone, we've had a long day. It's best to just get him back home to his father, then celebrate. The Techno trolls backed off, murmuring in both excitement and disappointment, while Mother swam into the palace. It was gorgeous! There were pixelated patterns flashing through the walls and sophisticated looking pedestals here and there. There were still multiple Techno trolls in the palace, but Trollex only had eyes for the fun neon lights. Mother stopped in front of a large door and held up her baby boy and smiled. After a few moments, she opened the door to reveal a large, open room. Trollex left out the details of the room this time, there was a familiar feeling about the Techno troll in the room. It felt like he should know him already.

The Techno troll was dark cyan blue with red and yellow stripes on his arms, and indigo hair. His tail, like Mother, had a pixelated pattern on his tail fins, except that they were the colors red, yellow, and purple.

This was Father.

Father turned to Mother and exclaimed, "Twilight!" He swam up to Twilight and gave her a hug. He then noticed Trollex, who shifted nervously into his mother's side. Father picked him up with a smile that could light up even the darkest part of the ocean. It faded a bit as he looked Trollex over.

"Um, Gill? He won't have his markings until he gets older," Twilight explained, and Gill cradled Trollex in his arms.

"Oh. Um. Y-Yeah, I know. Um..." he stammered. He brought Trollex to the corner of the room, where a crib was set up. Inside was a hot pink Techno troll with purple hair. "Meet your twin sister, Bliss." Gill said, while setting Trollex down.

The little troll closed his eyes as his parents turned to each other to talk. "I'm sorry," Twilight said. "I meant to come earlier..."

"It's ok. It seems like you kept this little guy safe after all."

"See? I told you not to worry!"

"Twilight. It might have been your cousin's birthday party, but that doesn't mean it's not a death trap for an egg."

"Yes! That's exactly what it means!" Meanwhile, Bliss rolled over and opened her yellow eyes to see her brother. When the Trollex got a better look at his sister, he realized something. Something that would change his life forever.

This was his sister.

She was one of the most important things in the world to him.

And he would make sure nothing ever happened to her, ever.

Chapter 1

15 years later....

Trollex was possibly the best, and happiest, DJ known to Techno Reef. He'd only run two raves in his lifetime, but both were filled with fun, lights, and music. Everyone had a blast at the end of the night, and Queen Twilight was immensely proud of him. His father, however...

"Techno trolls are supposed to have only a specific color palette!"

"Oh, here we go again! Why must you bring this up every! Single! Time!"

"Because it's been a concern of not just me, but the entire tribe! Including you, except that you refuse to accept it!"

"I have accepted it, but not in the kind of way you have! He is our son!" After the queen's final outburst, there was silence. King Gill sighed.

"You're right. He's still our son. And if he's going to be king in a few years, he deserves us to cut him some slack."

"We?"

"Alright, fine! Just me." Trollex listened as his parents had an argument inside of their room. He was sticking his fin ears as close to the door as he could without getting caught. He looked inside the keyhole again and saw his father swimming to the door. The troll dashed back a bit and pretended he was just swimming by. His father opened the door and was rather surprised to see Trollex there. He put on a smile that looked like it was forced a bit too hard, and swam past his son. Twilight sighed and hovered next to Trollex.

"You heard all of it, didn't you?" She said, still watching her

husband swim away. Trollex nodded and she put her hands on his shoulders, pulling him closer. "Don't listen to him, ok? You are perfect the way you are, because you're my little guppy." She ended the sentence by hugging Trollex. He'd known for years now what they were going on about, and was surprised it's been going on for so long. His father had been waiting so long, excited to see if Trollex had inherited a more obvious trait from Gill. Techno trollings only got their glow in the dark patterns when they turned 3 years old. When Trollex got his rainbow stripes, his father, out of all the tribe, was the most shocked. They'd never had a troll like Trollex before, they stuck to only a certain color palette that fit their calling. The royals had combinations unlike the tribe, but it was only a few colors. Trollex was literally every color of the rainbow!

After the hug, Twilight left to find her husband, leaving Trollex there with his thoughts. And his thoughts told him.....to.....EXPLORE DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE REEF! He zipped off past the Techno trolls in the palace to the most lively part of the reef.

Trollex skidded to a stop in front of a hole in the coral and reached in, feeling around for something. Or someone. His hand came out with a rather grumpy Beat Drop Button Fish. "Hey! What did you- Prince Trollex?" He stopped his rant when he recognized the young prince. "Yo, what are you doing here?!"

"First, please, for the last time! No titles. We're friends! And second, my parents are busy with stuff and no one else is around, so I figured we could go explore a bit!" Trollex said.

Beat sighed. "Alright, I'll come." Trollex did a flip in the water and zipped off with his friend. "So where are we going?"

"I was thinking of...hmmm...ooh! How 'bout the Twilight Zone?" Trollex snickered at the reference to his mother's name while Beat halted in his tracks.

"What?! Dude, do you know how dangerous that is?!" Beat said. But it was too late. Trollex was already diving down into the deep. Beat had no choice but to follow him. Once he caught up and they

looked around at the darkness around them, Beat protested, "I heard there are angler fish down here! They lure you in with a shiny light! But guess what?! It's not a shiny light, it's their antennae! And YOU are DEAD!"

"Beat, buddy, relax!" Trollex said. "I don't need to chase the light. I AM THE LIGHT!" He shouted, then lit up to his maximum. Beat saw something else light up behind them. And it wasn't a Techno troll, or an Angler Fish.

"MIDNIGHT SHARK!" Beat shrieked. Trollex turned around to see the purple shark charging right at them. It was about three times the troll's size, with white glow in the dark markings along its size, pearl white eyes, and sharp teeth. Trollex grabbed both ends of its jaws so he got a nice view of the inside of its mouth. Then he gagged.

"Bro, seriously, what did you eat?" He said. The shark broke free and tried to snap at Trollex, but Beat shoved him out of the way.

"ONE TECHNO TROLL AND ONE BEAT DROP FISH!" Beat screamed on the way up. They swam up until the shark's eyes couldn't adjust the the light of the Techno trolls' festivities. After a couple minutes of resting, Beat was all up in Trollex's face. "WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT FOR?! WE ARE SO LUCKY WE DIDN'T TURN OUT TO BE SHARK CHOW BACK THERE! AND WE ARE ESPECIALLY LUCKY THAT NO ONE WILL FIND OUT, RIGHT?" Beat added that last part nervously.

"Actually, you might want to rethink that." Someone said. Beat and Trollex looked up and found a hot pink troll up there holding hands with a dark purple trolling.

"Bliss!" Trollex exclaimed in delight. He zipped up and wrapped his arms around her, forgetting the fact he was also smothering the trolling in between them. He noticed the lump of scales between them and backed off immediately and apologized.

"It's ok, Prince Trollex." The trolling said dizzily. He started to mumble gibberish then held up a thumbs up and fell asleep.

"Troll sitting again?" Trollex asked his sister.

"Oh, yeah. Big time stuff now. I'm taking care of Riptide and Seaweed's triplets after this one."

"Oof."

"What? What's so bad about that?"

"I heard they're total monsters. Anyway what are you doing here?" Trollex asked.

"I'm supposed to tell you to come inside for dinner." Bliss said.

"Wait, we've only been out here for like, 5 minutes! ....Huh. I guess it took a bit longer than I thought to find Beat's place." Trollex realized. He said bye to Beat and followed his sister into the palace.

Chapter 2

Dinner was awkwardly quiet when the food was delivered. Bliss promised not to tell the family about Trollex's adventure with Beat, but he wasn't too sure she'd keep it. Family dinners were usually bright and interactive, but for the past week now they've been more and more....bland.

Trollex looked down at his bowl. It had salad made of neon purple, green, and orange kelp with bits of lobster in it. Techno trolls were vegetarians with some occasional seafood, and their teeth were able to easily crack through a lobster's shell.

After taking enough of the silence, Bliss stood up and blurted, "How was everyone today I'm fine totally not bored how about you guys HAHAHAHAHA." She sat back down and covered her face with her hands in embarrassment. Their parents exchanged glances and made sure it was just the royal family in the room.

"Your mother and I have wanted to talk to you two about something for a while now," King Gill explained. "And you cannot tell...anyone."

"Ok....?" Trollex said, confused.

"We are not alone in this world. You see, above the surface...are other kinds of trolls." Queen Twilight explained.

"Wait, I thought if you went up to the surface, you'd fall out of the world and float up into the sun?" Bliss asked.

"And you've believed that for how long now?" Gill snickered to himself and Twilight elbowed him in the side.

"That may have been a few little fibs thrown in there, but we felt they were necessary to keep you two safe. To keep the tribe safe. There are actually several different worlds beyond the barriers of

our reef."

"Then why can't we go there?" Trollex inquired.

"Because these trolls aren't like us," Gill said. "They.....come, I'll show you." He seemed a bit hesitant about it, but he led Trollex, Bliss, and Twilight into the library.

"Um, Gill? Don't you think we should have finished dinner first?" Twilight insisted.

"Oh come on, clearly no one was enjoying it," Gill countered before swimming off. Twilight hang back feeling a bit offended by his remark. The Techno King swam up to the third level and pulled out one of the books from the shelf. Inside the case was a key, leaving Trollex a bit disappointed. He honestly expected a hidden compartment to reveal itself. Gill noticed the look on Trollex's face and smiled, "You don't think any Techno troll would leave this book out, would you? Anyone would've found out about it." He seemed to read his son's mind perfectly.

The royal family, to their surprise, were lead into heir quarters. Gill pulled the key from his hair and stuck it into a tiny hole in the wall that honestly, no one had payed attention to. The wall moved to the side and revealed a stair case that spiraled down. One by one, they swam down beneath the palace. As he swam further and further down, Trollex had a creeping sensation along his spine that told him they were being watched. Finally, Gill stopped at the entrance to a well lit room. The room looked like any other underwater cave, except there was glowing purple and indigo coral from the ceiling that grew in a sophisticated matter. In the center of the room was a stone block with carvings in it. Gill held up the carving and showed his family.

"You see, in the beginning, there was silence. Until someone made a sound. The trolls were so inspired by it, that they began to make music together. Each tribe had their own kind of music. We are Techno trolls; our music is filled with energetic loops of electronic styled music. But that's just our music. There are five other kinds of trolls. Rock, Country, Funk, Classical, and Pop." He held the stone to show what the other trolls looked like. Trollex and Bliss gasped

with shock and curiosity.

"You see," Twilight said. "Each kind of music is controlled by their string. Many years ago, when the tribes lived together, the Pop trolls took everyone's string and attempted to remix it into their own kind of music. Thankfully, everyone got their string back, and they lived in isolation....ever since. Look at me when I say this, you cannot, under no circumstances, tell your fellow Techno trolls about this." Bliss nodded in understanding.

"But..." Trollex said. "Why not?"

Gill came down to his level and put a hand on his shoulder. "Because we must keep our tribe safe from the other trolls in order to make sure this never happens again."

"But why not?!" Trollex burst suddenly. "They can't be that bad! Who ever said that all of them were dangerous?! We don't know if they're all like Pop, or if they ever were. Maybe the Pop trolls felt bad about it and they changed!"

"Trollex!" Gill was suddenly regained his posture, towering over Trollex. "You will not tell anyone because it has kept us safe from the outside world, and it has kept them safe from us!"

The outburst from Gill left silence in the room. Twilight tried to take his hand in hers, but he limply moved it away from her, looking down.

"Listen," he said. "This is one of our biggest secrets. Your ancestors have done this for generations. I just don't feel it's the right time to suddenly tell the entire tribe that they've been lied to for so long." Trollex nodded slowly, looking down.

The family was silent for a while, until. "Dad...?" Bliss whispered. "What did you mean by, it keeps them safe from us?"

"That's something I....guess I should also tell you." Gill said. "When Techno trolls are disconnected from their music for too long, it's in their nature to turn to their inner music. The origin of Techno is nothing like what you hear during our raves. It's hard to explain,

but...." he trailed off. "....it's bad. It's just, dangerous, and we do not want that to happen. So just in case someone tries to take our string, we need to do everything we can to stay away from the outside world. Okay?"

Bliss and Trollex quickly nodded their heads in understanding, and Gill put the tablet back. They swam up the stairs, Trollex thinking to himself, what could possibly be so bad about these other trolls?

Sorry, this chapter was kinda sucky.

Chapter 3

Wait, WHAT?!" Beat exclaimed. "Your dad told you WHAT?!"

"Shh, keep your voice down," Trollex said. Beat had snuck into Trollex's bedroom and Bliss was just next door. "Yes. That's what he told me."

"Dang!" Beat said. "I wonder what their music's like."

"Yeah, but my dad wants us to stay away from them."

"He also wanted you to tell anyone."

"Actually, he told me not to tell any Techno troll, so I think I'm good." Trollex smirked. Beat couldn't help but snicker a bit.

"So, what now?" He said.

"I don't know, honestly." Trollex replied. "I kinda wanna see what's out there, though." He looked out the glass window out to the bright, colorful reef. "Maybe we could go out further tomorrow. Further than we've ever been, where no one can see us, and then. We go up to the surface."

"But...won't your parents notice you're gone?" Beat said.

"Pfft," Trollex waved it off. "They'll be really busy like, all day. We're preparing for our biggest. Rave! YET!"

"SSSHHH!" Beat said, then whispered. "What happened to you telling me to be quiet?!" Trollex glanced out of his room. Silence. Everyone was still asleep. He swam back to his friend.

"You know what, let's meet in the gardens tomorrow morning, sound good?" Trollex asked. Beat nodded as the young prince opened the window for him to exit. Beat swam off feeling a mix of worry and excitement.

The next morning, Trollex woke up to a beautiful day out. The water was nice and clear out, the sun's rays were shining through the water. He got out of bed and went to a mirror set up in his room. He grabbed a piece of coral and pressed a finger against a more tender part of it and it began glowing rapidly. He grabbed a sea cucumber that was inching its way across his desk and squirted its slime onto the coral. He stuck it in his mouth and began to brush. When Trollex took it out, his teeth were glowing brighter than before. Techno trolls' mouths had a natural glow, but it wouldn't hurt to brighten it up a bit.

Trollex swam out the door and stretched with a yawn. Bliss came out of her room and saw him. "Oh, hey Trollex." She said. "How was your sleep?"

"Slept like a hatchling last night," he shook himself out. "You?"

"Oh, um..." Bliss trailed off. In her mind was a flash of demonic monsters haunting her dreams. "...it was also great!" She finished with a cheerful smile. Trollex smiled back and went off to find something quick to eat. In the main hall on a table on the side were a few plates that contained shrimp and seaweed wraps. Trollex went for the seaweed wrap and made his way into the gardens.

Once he got there, Beat seemed to have beaten him by a while. "Trollex!" Beat turned to his friend with a wide smile. "There you are! Where've you been?!"

"What do you mean? It's still early in the morning." Trollex protested with a mouthful of seaweed.

"Never mind. Are you sure you still want to do this?" Beat asked.

"Why wouldn't we?"

"Why shouldn't we?"

Trollex groaned. "Beat. My dad overreacts about a lot of things. Take my rainbow arms for example. So what are the chances these other trolls are as 'bloodthirsy' and 'dangerous' like he said?"

"BLOODTHIRSTY?!" Beat screamed. Trollex rolled his eyes with a

chuckle, and reassured Beat that they'd be fine. The two then swam towards the barrier of the reef.

The barrier Techno Reef was guarded by only the best of their guards. It was completely impenetrable to any passing predators, but the only soft spot in the barrier was like a drawbridge. It could only be opened and closed from the inside. The Techno tribe had found a way to make the coral retract and grow back again in a matter of seconds. It was a certain kind of squid ink that Trollex couldn't remember at the moment. As he approached the guard, they all made confused expressions at the young prince.

"What is he doing here?"

"It's not safe."

"What if he opens up the gate?"

"This can't be good."

"Did the royal family request an audience?"

Trollex held up his hand and the guards were quiet. It never got old. "I'm here because I need to do something...outside. The reef." Trollex concluded nervously. If Beat could facepalm, he would. The Captain of the guard, Captain Current, swam up to Trollex. He shrunk down, being outsized by the much older troll. Current made a straight face of disappointment and stared right into Trollex's soul.

"Why are you really here, Prince Trollex?" He asked, not daring to move.

"I...I, um..." Trollex glanced at Beat, who made a gesture that said to go on. And tell the truth. "...I am here because...my family wanted me to run an errand...?" Trollex finished the sentence in a rush and looked up at the guard's eyes. They were soul crushing.

"....ok!" Current smiled cheerfully and opened the gate for Trollex. The two friends quickly swam through before Current could change his mind.

Beat and Trollex spun through the water while laughing. "Ok, that was...well...something." Beat said smiling. Trollex laughed again, and then turned to the open ocean. There was so much more out there.

"Come on, Beat, let's go explore!" Trollex swam in front of Beat so that he was facing Techno Reef. The Beat Drop fish seemed excited at first but suddenly, he froze in terror, staring at something behind Trollex. The Techno troll turned around slowly to see what Beat was looking at. And his eyes widened. Not that far away from them, was the biggest barracuda he'd ever seen. It wasn't long before Current, who was watching them, noticed it too. He started stuttering, not sure what to do. But then he put on a look of determination and swam past the other trolls. He grabbed the ink and poured it in front of the coral, which had just merged itself back together.

The coral started to back away from the black ink. Once the hole was big enough, the captain screamed, "SWIM!" Trollex turned back to the reef, grabbed Beat, and swam back. The barracuda immediately swam towards him. The Techno trolls inside watched with horror. The creature's jaws were practically towering over Trollex before he used his speed skip to his advantage.

Trollex made it into the safety of the reef, but the coral was just growing back. The barracuda got stuck in the hole and the coral stopped regrowing.

Meanwhile, Current sent someone to inform the two rulers. The passing Techno trolls swam away in fear just in case the shark got out. It seemed to be several minutes before King Gill and Queen Twilight came. The Queen grabbed onto Trollex and swam to the closest shelter. There wasn't time to be angry. Beat spun out of Trollex's grip as his mother swam off. The barracuda finally escaped the coral as Gill, holding his trident, approached the creature. He quickly dodged the barracuda's attacks and stabbed his trident into its side. The barracuda then whacked him with its tail. Gill didn't have time to regain his balance and try to attack again. Instead he dodged the creature and grabbed onto its tail, taking its attention off of the other trolls. Trollex watched in horror from the shadows.

Twilight saw that he'd dropped his trident and started forward, but Trollex grabbed her arm. Even underwater, it was easy to tell he was on the verge of crying. "Don't go," he said in a strained voice. Twilight smiled and put her hand on his cheek. "A ruler of a tribe needs to do everything in their power to keep them safe." Trollex let go as his mother slipped outside.

She turned back to look at him. "Take care of your sister." She left Trollex there, stunned.

"No," he said quietly. "No, NO!" He tried to get to his mother, but Current came in front of him and held the troll back. "NO! NO! SHE CAN'T! PLEASE!" he cried out.

"It's ok," Current comforted him. "She'll be ok. Your parents will be fine." But it was pretty hard to tell. Twilight swam down to the sandy bottom and grabbed onto the trident. But little did she know, the barracuda had lost interest in Gill and started to chase after her. She noticed the giant creature and tried to dodge it, but it bit off part of her tail. Trollex tried to shut out everything that was happening, but her screams of pain still made it to his ears. Gill was finally thrown off of the barracuda's fin, launched straight at some coral. He hit the back of his head and there was a sickening crack. He floated to the floor. Twilight saw him unconscious, and the shark that was about to prey on him. She speeded forward, racing against the creature to her husband. Trollex couldn't watch. He clenched his eyes closed and covered his ears. And when he uncovered them, it was all over.

Chapter 5

Four years later...

Trollex's mother was gone. So was his father. They both died along with the barracuda, having smashed its head into a coral building. Good riddance, it'd taken his parents and caused some serious damage to the area. After the incident, Bliss felt that Trollex would fit better to take the throne. As for Current, he'd promised to take care of the twins, and he did. He was like a third parent to the two. Not long after the attack, the tribe found a way to strengthen the border's weak spot. There was no need to defend their home from outside threats.....yet...

One day, Trollex was sitting at his desk trying to think of a new song. But he couldn't find any original lyrics that he didn't get from his or his parents'. Trollex usually wore his hair up tied with a hairband, since it got in his face more than he liked. Bliss on the other hand preferred it down. Trollex heard a knock at the door. "Come in!" He called. Bliss entered the room with a couple seaweed wraps.

"Hey, bro," she said. "I gotcha some seaweed wraps. I know they're your favorite." She tossed one to Trollex and he took a bite out of it.

"Thanks Bliss. But maybe some sea berry muffins next time?" He said with a mouthful of seaweed. She chuckled, even though she seemed a bit annoyed, and sat next to him.

"So, um. I was wondering..." she trailed off. Trollex raised an eyebrow. "...you know, Uncle Seagrass and Aunt Kelp just had their first kid, and I was wondering if we could throw a rave to celebrate!"

"What? Of course! And why did I not hear about Aunt Kelp taking care of their egg?"

"What do you mean? I told you like, a month ago. Weren't you

listening?"

"Yes!" Trollex said. Bliss raised an eyebrow. "....No...? I dunno. I'll just get back to work."

Bliss sat next to him. "Whatcha working on? A new song?"

"Yes. But I've got nothing. I mean, nothing I come up with feels right." Trollex groaned and pressed his hands to his face. They were silent, up until a Techno frantically swam into the room.

"YOUR MAJESTIES!" He cried.

Trollex immediately got out of his seat. "What? What is it? What's the problem?" He said quickly.

"It happened again," The troll's voice was more irritated than panicked this time. Bliss and Trollex rolled their eyes and looked at each other.

"I'll take care of it," Trollex said, taking off along with the Techno troll. "Hey, Bliss, can you put those papers away? Thanks!" He called back. The pink techno troll sighed and started stacking them in a pile.

Trollex made his way through the crowd to the damaged coral pod. Everyone was murmuring in annoyance about how things got too out of hand this time. And once Trollex made it to the front, he knew why. The Techno troll of the month, Siphon. was always coming up with new ideas to strengthen the reef, or design a new kind of style to add to their music. But her more recent experiments seemed to require a lot more...explosions. Than usual. This time, it looked like she decided to add in a test subject. Her brother, Plankton, was on the floor still coughing up the dirty water. Trollex swam up to Siphon with a serious face. She chuckled nervously, fidgeting with her fingers.

"Siphon," Trollex pinched his nose bridge. "How many times do we have to go over this?"

"I'm sorry, your majesty, but I got so hyped up this time and I kinda forgot about the last several outcomes and Plankton volunteered so

I hooked him up and BAM! Wasn't expecting that, though." Siphon spoke quickly and winked at Trollex at the end. He didn't move. Siphon was one of the more hyper Techno trolls, being at the top of her class in college. And she was only 15! Before Trollex could let his mind wander off to how he was at that age he scolded Siphon once again about her experiments and got a crew to work on making sure no one was hurt, and that the coral was fine afterwards. This stuff was really starting to get on Trollex's nerves.

That night, he couldn't help but think about the day he had. He couldn't come up with any good songs so far. Couldn't even think of any good lyrics. He slept in his parents' bed with Bliss Marina at night, and Current slept in the twins' old room. Trollex couldn't imagine a world without him. He stayed up late, until the entire reef was silent. Something in the corner of his eye caught Trollex's attention. It was his father's trident. Trollex picked it up carefully, looking it over. It didn't look any different from when his father was still around. Trollex quietly swam down the hall into a small room. There was glowing algae and coral that illuminated a portrait of his parents. There were a few small offerings left there to honor them. Trollex reached out to gently tough their portrait.

"You guys wouldn't believe how things are turning out here." He said. "Everything around the reef is fine, but. Sometimes I feel like I'm losing control over the tribe and no one's taking me as seriously anymore. Not like they used to. Man, I really wish you guys were here." Trollex chuckled, but when he looked at his reflection in the trident, he got on the floor and started sobbing. "Just...one more time....I could see you again.....one...more....time...."

Trollex's eyes widened. "One...more...time..." he sung quietly. "One more time, we're gonna celebrate. Oh yeah, all right....don't stop....the dancin'....." Then, when Trollex looked up at the portrait, he recalled one of the life lessons they taught him. He said to himself, "Our music comes from our experiences."

A/N

Hello, to whoever bothered to read this chapter. I'm sure it's been clear I haven't been active on Wattpad, like...at all. The last time I updated this story was back in late August, and I'm sorry for leaving this story out in the wind like that. So I figured I oughta explain myself.

I actually started growing into the Trolls fandom back in April 2020, when I saw the second movie and I couldn't stop thinking about it, so I started drawing some of the characters and eventually started writing about them on Wattpad. Don't get me wrong, I still do love this series, I think it's cute and just enjoyable overall. But...I have to admit I kinda lost interest in the fandom. I wasn't as hooked on as I was before. I still do enjoy watching clips of the new Trollstopia series here and there and getting updates on Trolls fanfics..but again I kinda lost interest.

Please don't take this personally. I love this fandom and how you guys are so supportive. It's been great reading your comments on my stories that I honestly thought were pretty sucky at first. Thanks you guys for all those reads I've gotten on my stories. I haven't expressed my gratitude as much as I should have, but I really do appreciate it.

As for future stories, I will hopefully post what I've had in progress for the following chapter of this one. It's sad though, since I was so excited for this to come into play. Maybe in the future I'll rewrite this one? Who knows, really. And..I've been getting into some of the other fandoms. Specifically, Gravity Falls and Five Nights at Freddy's. I think they're both pretty cool. Not sure about writing fanfiction about a bunch of animatronics (lol), but maybe something like the Trollstopia shorts or some kind of crossover thingy.

Anyways, this was a kinda longish write so I'm gonna leave you alone now. Have a good day/night and I will (probably) see you

again soon!

(Especially since Spring Break's coming up and high school has been a pain in the a-err, behind. Heh.)

Chapter 6?

A/N

Yes, I know, I said I'd discontinue this story for a bit. But it's been N A G G I N G at me and I'm really happy you guys enjoyed it. So why not try to continue it? I mean, at least try to? I might not be as into it as I was before, but I still like writing stories! And there were a L O T of stories that I could have incorporated into this that I've never gotten to. So without further ado, here is chapter six!

"Are you sure you've got this?"

"Yes, I've got it!"

"Remember all the rhythms?"

"Yes."

"The booth isn't out of tune again, is it? We can't afford another incident, Trollex!"

The blue Techno troll turned to his friend abruptly, putting a halt to the beat drop fish. They were backstage, getting ready for a concert with Trollex's new song.

"Yes...Beat...we can't afford another incident. Which is EXACTLY why I triple checked the booth this time. So no need to worry." Trollex said through clenched teeth, clapping his hands together. He tried to be as assuring as possible, but in the moment Beat didn't seem very assured. He looked rather..sad. Maybe scared?

Trollex sighed, then quickly put on a smile. He gave the fish a small shove. Beat looked at him and saw the mischievous grin on Trollex's face quickly turn to an over exaggerated frown. He bumped into the troll, but harder this time. Trollex nudged him back and they both rammed into each other playfully. The Techno troll started laughing and curled up around his friend.

"King Trollex?" A voice said sternly, yet softly. A strange mixture of the two, really. Trollex and Beat turned their heads to him, maintaining their position on top of each other. "Um..." A dark purple Techno troll stood there, holding a straight face over a creeping smile the best he could. He gestured to the tunnel ahead of them.

"Oh." Trollex said. "Uh.." he let go of Beat and swam past the troll. Beat eventually caught up, and Trollex gave a small nudge that said, "hey, we'll be fine." The beat drop fish nodded and swam down the tunnel, his bright green glow illuminating the dark pathway. Before Trollex followed he turned to the Techno troll behind him. "And hey, Synth?"

Synth snapped out of his composure, clearly not have expecting Trollex to call his name all of a sudden. This made the Techno king smile. "Maybe take the whole straight face attempt down a notch? We are allowed to smile in here. It's the whole purpose of this rave, after all." Trollex winked and swam off after Beat. Even though he couldn't see it, he could feel Synth beam from behind him.

"One more time!"

Trollex sang brightly, beginning to tinker with the DJ booth a little bit before turning to the large crowd before him. "What's up my Techno trolls?!" He cried out. He got a huge cheer in response and got back to singing, pumping up the trolls the best he could. He spotted the Blush family at the front, one of the closest to the DJ booth. "Tonight is about family, love, and music!!" He yelled. "Come on! Let me see you jump! One, two, three, four!" He counted them off.

The crowd all jumped in unison, matching the neon digital patterns that flashed brightly along the coral. Trollex recognized this part of

the song's instrumental and knew the crowd was in for a big one. "Hey, get ready for the drop!" He turned to Beat and said quietly, "You ready, little buddy?"

"Let's do this, King Trollex!" Beat yelled.

"Wait for it!"

"Yes!"

"Wait for it!"

"Yes?"

Trollex knew this was the most anticipated part of any Techno song, so he started to play around with it some more. "Wait for it, wait for it!" He said, popping around the crowd, even next to little Coral Blush. "Wait... for..it!" He said while swimming in circles around the DJ booth.

"Come on, man, hit me!" Beat cried.

"Just do it already!!" Bliss yelled out with a desperate tone from the crowd. The lights were all flashing now, the crowd rising up with as the tempo continued to build up. Trollex slowly rose from the DJ booth, then.

"One more time!" He slammed his hand down onto Beat drop. There was a wave of hearts and neon color. Techno trolls rode out on the force of the beat drop as the crowd was pushed back in a wave-like motion. Trollex took his hand off Beat to see him sighing in satisfaction. Trollex had to agree, that was one of his best build ups yet! He immediately went back to running the rave and just letting himself get soaked into the song. "Gonna party all night! One more time, we're gonna celebrate! Oh yeah, alright! Don't stop the.." Trollex's eyes caught onto a dark figure in the distance, but he kept on singing. He panicked at first, thinking it could be a barracuda, but then he realized..it wasn't like any creature he'd ever seen in the ocean before. Not in any history recordings, any drawings or recordings of expeditions.

As it grew closer, his panic grew into a protective kind of concern..

He realized this wasn't a creature at all.

And he slammed his hand down on the shut down button.

Another A/N:

To be honest? This chapter was..kinda short. And rushed. Not that the story itself is being rushed, it's just that I had to rush this part because I'm supposed to be asleep right now..

☞☜ heh..